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Gettysburg.

Tomorrow we celebrate the Fourth and while some may not accord due honor to the day, the writer intends to have a safe and sane celebration thereof. One of the things he has not failed to do when the day comes is to read the Declaration of Independence. In this way he reads it once a year at a stated time, which is not too often and yet often enough to keep the memory of it green as to what was done by our noble and freedom-loving sires. It may be wondered how many of our people do a like patriotic duty. In these perilous and troublous times may it not be a good thing to do to take a retrospect of the events of the past which led up to the establishment of a popular government, which has served as a model for many nations and has been largely patterned after in securing the rights of the masses everywhere? May our government never fail to lead in the progress and the uplift of the people of the world.

In attempting this morning to alight from a moving auto at a place west of our village, I. F. Brown was the victim of a serious accident, the result of which was the dislocation of his shoulder, which will give him a vacation from work for several weeks. It is somewhat hazardous to attempt a stunt of this kind and it would be better to wait until the vehicle stops before disembarking.

Our W. C. T. U. organization rendered a very interesting program last night in our Presbyterian church on the subject of "Mothers." It was planned under a good many subdivisions and every person having a part acquitted himself or herself quite well, entertaining a large and interested audience. There is no telling what home talent can do until tried. The thing to do is to harness our home talent, and everything will move and instruct if we are inclined to appropriate a good thing when we find it. May we have more of it!

Many of our people will be gone tomorrow to celebrate the Fourth and today notices are posted on some of our business places: "Open until 9 o'clock and then closed for all day," notwithstanding the fact that we have a vaudeville in full blast, as well as other things to furnish entertainment, but I suppose these things are too tame for some people who cannot endure quiet enjoyment. Time makes all things even, and time will eliminate the love of excitement from our natures in due time.

The Mexican trouble does not seem to abate, but rather is growing, and it seems difficult to prognosticate the course the situation may adopt. It is hoped, however, that war may be averted and the cost, in money and lives, suffering and anxiety, may not be realized. Some of our boys, not hitherto members of our O.

N. G., have volunteered to serve in whatever may be necessary to allay the passions of the Mexicans for war. Patriotism will always rise to duty when our country becomes threatened and danger to our people and institutions of our government are imperilled. Bandit rule must cease from our borders and security to life and property must be upheld, though it may cost something to do it! It is hoped the end of the trouble is near and that we as a people may enjoy life and its blessings without molestation or fear!

Tobacco planting is about done. Hay making and plowing corn are engaging the attention of the farmers.

Fourth quarterly meeting will be held here next Sunday in an all-day program of religious exercises and taking a social meal together in the basement of our M. E. church. It will be a festival day spiritually and physically. Let every effort be made to make it an enjoyable occasion.

July 3. XOB

A Hacking Cough Weakens the System.

Don't suffer with a hacking cough that has weakened your system—get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, in use over 40 years, and benefiting all who use it: the soothing pine balsam with tar heals the irritated air passages—soothes the raw spots, loosens the mucus and prevents racking the body with coughing. Dr. King's New Discovery induces natural sleep and aids nature to cure you. —Adv

The Real Voice of The People.

Omaha (Neb.) Bee—However, Col. Bryan can rely on the Republican party putting the punch in that one-term plank.

Greensburg (Pa.) Tribune—It begins to look as though "watchful waiting" had gone out of style down at Washington.

Mankato (Minn.) Free Press—There are only two kinds of "isms" that are worth while. They are Americanism and Republicanism. They go hand-in-hand.

Racine (Wis.) Journal-News—The treasury of the American people may be inexhaustible, but certainly their patience is not. They bide their time and then act.

Louisiana (Mo.) Pike Co. News—The Democratic donkey will do a lot of braying on Americanism and preparedness in this campaign in the hope of covering up the biggest issue—their business-destroying tariff law.

Morristown (Tenn.) Sun—A dose of Democracy for four years has never failed to make the country sick.

Hobart (Ind.) News—The expected has happened. "Watchful waiting" has brought its sure reward. "Mischievous meddling" has done its perfect work.

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

PROBATE COURT.

Inventory and appraisement filed in estate of John M. Burk. Inventory and appraisement filed in guardianship of B. F. Hart.

First and final account filed in estate of Andora M. Hickcox.

First account filed in guardianship of Goldie M. Sheets.

Inventory and appraisement filed in estate of Michael Loy.

Inventory and appraisement filed in estate of A. J. Sink.

First and final account filed in estate of Karl J. Muller.

Inventory and appraisement filed in estate of Wm. Hance.

First and final account filed in estate of S. A. D. Walker.

Sale bill filed in estate of Henry C. Fitzwater.

Petition filed to sell personal property at private sale and order of sale issued in estate of A. J. Sink.

Statement in lieu of an account filed in estate of Ollie Walker.

Application filed for the appointment of a guardian for Carrie Lytle.

Della Frantz was committed to the Dayton State Hospital.

Sale bill filed in estate of Daniel S. Brumbaugh.

Leva Walker elected not to accept the provisions made for her under the will of her late husband, Ollie Walker.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Herman H. Will, 25, minister, Wilkesburg, Pa., and Norene Harley, 25, teacher, Hollansburg, daughter of G. W. Harley.

Addison Harter, 18, farmer, Washington township, son of Sylvester Harter, and Hazel E. McKee, 18, Greenville, daughter of Wm. McKee.

Alvin Brown, 30, telegraph operator, Weaver Station, son of John L. Brown, and Flossie Parent, 33, Neave township, daughter of Henderson Parent.

Wm. V. Croker, 24, printer, Versailles, son of Wm. Croker, and Golda Deeter, 20, Versailles, daughter of E. W. Deeter.

Ishmael L. Taylor, 27, auto worker, Toledo, O., and Mary A. Rehmer, 26, seamstress, Richland township, daughter of C. A. Rehmer.

Charles L. Lipps, 21, laborer, New Madison, son of Wm. H. Lipps, and Agnes O. Flaig, 16, New Madison, daughter of Joseph Flaig.

COMMON PLEAS COURT.

NEW CASES.

20876—Edward Burk versus Lucinda Burk and others; for partition of real estate.

20877—Frank O. Henizer versus The Henry Ford Motor Company of Detroit, Mich.; to recover \$1658.82.

20878—Carrie Lytle, by Frank Lytle, her next friend, versus Albert Keener and wife; on appeal from docket of Squire B. F. Skidmore.

20879—Anna Hinderer versus D. W. Bromagen; to recover the sum of \$1000.

20880—Dorsey Shafer versus John J. Ross; for \$2000 as damages for defamation of character.

20881—John J. Ross versus Scott Weese and Dorsey Shafer; to enjoin the latter from interfering or molesting the former in entering upon the latter's premises for the purpose of planting and cultivating a crop of corn and tobacco.

20882—State of Ohio on relation of Dorothy Burke versus Clayton Binkley; on appeal from docket of Mayor Willis of Union City.

REGISTER OF DEEDS.

Margaret Sullivan, per executor, to E. C. Wright, three lots in Union City, \$4920.

Sheriff to George W. Mannix, Sr., 91 acres in Greenville township, \$14,670.

Lydia Millikin to Ira C. Warlick, 40 acres in Allen township, \$2000.

M. M. Crawford to Ella Crawford, lots 21 and 22 in Savona, \$1600.

Lilly Roberts to Delilah E. Mikesell, quit claim to 7 acres in Harrison township, \$100.

Jacob Heldman to George S. Sherrets, part lot 16 in New Weston, \$225.

Adeline Anson to T. M. Hamlin, lot 961 in Greenville, \$1.

James McGlinch to Mary McManus, 40 acres in Wabash township, \$3505.

Mary McManus to James McGlinch, three lots in New Weston, \$600.

George Dumford to Amanda E. Simmons, 5 acres in Jackson township, \$1500.

Russell J. Tritt to Frank T. Tritt, undivided three-fourths of 80 acres in Jackson township, \$1.

W. Mort Martin, guardian, to Elizabeth A. Tritt, undivided one-fourth of 80 acres in Jackson township, \$2875.

Why Endure Summer Colds?

It isn't necessary to have a stuffed head, running nose. To cough your head off as it were. All you need do is to use Dr. Bell's Pine-Tree-Honey. The soothing and healing balsams open the clogged air passages and in a short time you get relief and start on the road to recovery. Your nose stops running, you cough less and you know you are getting better. Get a bottle, use as directed. Keep what is left as a cough and cold insurance. —Adv

Easy Way to Make Lemonade.

Do you relish good lemonade during the hot weather? Then make it the following way: Buy a number of lemons, extract the juice, strain and add to a rich boiled syrup made of plain sugar and water. Place the solution in self-sealing fruit jars and place on ice or in a cool place. When you want a cool, refreshing drink add a spoonful of this mixture to a glass of water.

See Clubbing List

After the War.

By the fourth of March next, the war in Europe will doubtless be at or nearing its end. The terms of peace which the belligerents may secure will have little or no importance to the United States, but the manner in which the battling nations will seek to recoup themselves for the losses of the war will be of transcendent consequence to this country.

It is evident that the exhausted peoples of Europe cannot rehabilitate themselves from within. There is no national osteopathy which will enable them to utilize their own internal powers for their economic recuperation. They will be compelled to look abroad for the means of recovery, they will have to seek new and more extended fields of trade and commercial activity, they will have to turn to other and distant markets where money has not been burned in battle and where natural demands will afford an outlet for the products of factories and fields which will again be filled with the men who have lined the trenches.

The tremendous activities now being expended upon the battlefield will then be transferred to industrial pursuits and a flood of products, feverishly fabricated, will be poured out into the world's markets—the best of which is to be found in the United States. Not only at our own ports, but in every port of the world, we shall be confronted with a competition such as no one has ever seen. To meet these conditions will require constructive statesmanship of the highest order and legislation of the most far-seeing character. Tariff revision, banking legislation, shipping laws, and all kinds of protective and prophetic administration will be needed.

For such a task the Democratic party is wholly unsuited. Its parochial and sectional outlook, its selfish character, its untutored leadership render it unable to cope with the problems which will arise after the war. To put "America first" in times such as will be upon us when the war is over it will be necessary to restore the Republican party to power.

Look Good—Feel Good.

No one can either feel good nor look good while suffering from constipation. Get rid of that tired, draggy, lifeless feeling by a treatment of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Buy a box today, take one or two pills tonight. In the morning that stuffed, dull feeling is gone and you feel better at once. 25c at your druggist. —Adv

Spiced Beef Tongue.

One beef tongue, one cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of cloves and one pinch of saltpepper. Rub sugar, cloves and saltpepper into tongue, immerse in brine made of one-quarter pound of salt, two quarts of water and keep well covered. Let stand four or five days; then make a thin paste of flour and water, wrap tongue in it and bake slowly in pan, basting well with liquid and water. When done remove the paste.

FORCED TO ROB HER PATIENT

Strange Experience of a Trained Nurse.

How is it that I studied to be a trained nurse and never took but one case? I will tell you. A few days after receiving my diploma I was at the hospital from which I had been graduated. While there a sudden call came for a nurse. None of the regular nurses could be spared, but the inquirer was informed that a recent graduate who had yet to take her first case was ready to respond.

I found my patient surrounded by every luxury. A venerable lady received me and told me that her son was to be married through a case of fever. Upon going into the sickroom I saw a man apparently about forty whose case had just been diagnosed as one of typhoid.

My patient never complained, no matter how he suffered, and at the slightest approach of relief he would make light of his condition, which I knew well was very serious. I made several mistakes, one of which was apparently to the sufferer and resulted seriously to him. Nevertheless he presented the doctor from knowing that I was the cause, sending me away when he next called and explaining his condition in his own way.

But this is not the story. One night when he was passing the crisis I stepped into the hall. It was between 1 and 2 o'clock. I was surprised to find that the light always kept there was not burning. While I was wondering at this a bright light shone full in my face, and a masked man behind me came toward me. I thought only of my patient, who the doctor had assured me was hovering between life and death and could bear no shock. Two frights cannot occupy the mind at the same moment. At any rate, I stepped forward to meet him, putting my finger to my lips.

"There's a man near to death in that room," I whispered, pointing. "Go downstairs, and I'll help you all I can." The man motioned for me to go downstairs before him, then followed me to the library below. When we reached it I found the gas burning and, turning to the man, saw him clutching a revolver, which was pointed directly at me.

"Turn over the plate," he said, "and I'll let you go. But I warn you if you play any game you're a dead woman." Now, the plate had always been taken at night to the room occupied by my patient. I would have discontinued the practice, but he would not permit, and it was there now. I told the burglar that, being a stranger in the house, I could only help him find it and began a pretended search, when he stopped me, telling me that the silver was always taken upstairs, and either I should go and get it or he would seek for it in the sickroom.

What could I do? I promised to go and get it for him while he watched me from the landing. What a position! I was obliged to steal the plate, and if the patient saw me he might believe himself in the hands of a thief. Nevertheless I went into the room, leaving the door open, as directed, to bring the plate. My patient seemed to be in a doze. I opened the closet door in which it was kept, keeping my eyes fixed on the sleeper, if he was not rather in a coma than asleep. The plate was kept in a large morocco covered box, and I took it out and was midway between the closet and the door when he opened his eyes and looked straight at me. That was the moment of supreme terror of my life.

"What are you doing?" he asked feebly.

"I need a few articles in this box," I said. "I will take them out downstairs and bring it back."

There must have been a guilty look on my face, rather than a frightened one, for he looked at me with severe expression as his condition would admit, then, with a groan, turned his face away. There was nothing for me to do but to carry the box to the burglar. He transferred its contents to a bag he carried, then, opening a closet, told me to go into it. In vain I begged to be permitted to go back to my patient, assuring the man that without my care he might die before morning. All in vain. The brute declared that he would not trust me lest I give an alarm and thrust me in the closet.

What I endured there till I heard the butler setting the table for breakfast no one but myself knows, and I could never transfer the experience to another. When I was let out the servant started back as if he had seen a ghost. There was a mirror in the buffet, and as I came before it I stood wondering whose was the reflection in it with features not unlike mine and hair white as snow.

I had presence of mind to telephone for a nurse, then told the butler to go to the patient's room and see if he were alive. He did so and came back to say that his master wanted me to come to him. I waited till the nurse came and sent her in to him to say that I had been worn out with watching and was resting.

When I saw my patient again he was convalescent. He had been prepared for everything, but when he saw my white hair he groaned.

"You have saved my life," he said, "and it belongs to you. You must stay here as long as you live."

This was all the warning I got till he was well, when he made up for the matter of fact manner of his proposal and has been making up for it ever since.

WENT BACK TO THE RANKS.

Sergeant Johnny Poe Asked to Be Reduced to a Private.

When Johnny Poe, ex-Princeton football star, soldier, adventurer and member of the family to which Edgar Allan Poe, the poet, belonged, was killed in France during the allies' offensive while serving as a private in the British Black Watch regiment, officers of the United States marine corps began to recall incidents in Poe's career with the American marines.

In 1903, when a war between the United States and Colombia over the Panama canal strip threatened, Poe, by authority of the then secretary of the navy, John D. Long, enlisted with the "sea soldiers" to serve during the war. If war should not result he was to be discharged, for, excellent soldier though he was, he could not bear the "rigors" of a peaceful campaign.

Captain Smedley D. Butler appointed Poe a sergeant in his machine gun company, an appointment not at all to the adventurer's liking. So he went to Colonel Littleton W. T. Walker and asked to be reduced to private.

"I don't think I'm capable of holding the rank of sergeant in the United States marine corps," he told Colonel Walker.

This was an unusual case, and the colonel wanted to know why Poe considered himself not fitted to hold the rank.

"I have a fair education and considerable military training," Poe replied, "but I haven't been in the marine corps long enough to be a sergeant and to do the duties as well as a marine sergeant should do them."

Colonel Walker smiled. "Why, Poe," he said, "a number of second lieutenants, only recently commissioned, have just joined us, and no one expects them to know everything there is to know."

"That's all right, colonel," Poe replied quickly. "No one expects a second lieutenant to know anything, but they do expect a whole lot from a sergeant."

Poe was reduced to private and was put in charge of the mule corral, a job more to his liking, since there would be no war.

Shaving Eyebrows a Fad. Shaving the eyebrows to look spiritual is the latest fad among women, which threatens to make the razor an essential of the fashionable makeup table. The beauty expert says that fine, thin and highly arched eyebrows greatly enhance the general expression of the face, and almost any one can cultivate such eyebrows. The spiritual eyebrow is made by shaving the hair away, leaving a wide space between the brows and allowing the brows down to the finest possible line. "The more worldly you are," says the beauty doctor, "the more sandy you must look." —Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Czar as a Private. The czar knows his army from many points of view and at one time entered himself in the Sixteenth company of the Emperor Alexander III's regiment of riflemen as "Private Nicholas Romanoff, married, of the Orthodox faith, coming from Tzarsoke Selo." He shouldered the equipment of the common soldier, which then weighed nearly three-quarters of a hundredweight, apart from the weight of the rifle, received instruction in all his duties at the hands of a subaltern and, it is said, saluted his officers punctiliously. —London Standard.

A Grim Collection. King Alfonso has a curious taste in collecting. In his private museum are grouped all the objects which have placed his life in danger, from a large glass vase which fell and nearly killed him when a child of five, to pieces of the bomb thrown at him in Barcelona and a fragment of the luncheon in which he was seated with President Loubet when his assassination was attempted in the Rue de Rivoli, Paris.

Portuguese Trawlers. A decree has been issued by the Portuguese government prohibiting the sale of trawlers. Owing to the very high prices offered for these ships the country's fishing fleet was seriously threatened.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Dropsy. Dropsy is not a disease, but a symptom. Any disorder that causes the blood to become impoverished and watery and at the same time to flow through the veins with increased pressure can cause dropsy. For that reason it is often associated with serious forms of heart or kidney disease. When dropsy is the result of Bright's disease it is because the kidneys are no longer able to extract water and poisonous matters from the blood. Dropsy that arises from heart troubles is worse at night and after exertion. Exactly the contrary is true of the dropsy caused by kidney trouble, which is more marked in the morning. Sometimes the patient suffers from both heart and kidney trouble, in which case his condition is very grave, and the dropsy may become excessive. Many persons who suffer from general weakness, but have no actual disease, find that their feet and legs swell toward night, but that symptom disappears as the debility passes away. Such cases should be treated with tonics and rest and plenty of fresh air.